

Chapter 71 But

The English teacher paused and looked at Mia.

Seeing that her eye circles are a bit dark, she seems to have not slept well. Thinking about Mia's mother, Mia probably previews too late.

She couldn't bear to interrupt Mia, and said, "Okay, you can recite it, and students can also read the book to see if Mia's recitation is correct."

Mia put her hands behind her back and said loudly.

She memorized it word for word, full of emotion, just like reciting on stage.

The students all said, 'It's amazing'.

The English teacher also nodded and praised: "Very good."

Mia who sat down was taken aback.

She clearly recited it so well! Why didn't the teacher ask her if she was self-study outside of class, and she wanted to go along and say that she usually worked hard.

Mia was a little dissatisfied. After Mia, the vanity ghost was also a little dissatisfied.

She raised her head petulantly, revealing a little space between her and Mia.

Susie's eyes widened.

So many 'straws' between Mia and evil ghost!

Mitch floated back just in time to see the displeasure of Mia and the Vainglory.

Thinking of what he found when he checked in school just now, he squinted his eyes and said, "Susie, tell the teacher that you can also recite it."

Susie raised her hands high: "Teacher, I will too!"

The English teacher was stunned for a moment, and said, "Then why don't you memorize it?"

Susie stood up and recited with her little head up. The head with two little hairs tied up shook his head. Although the pronunciation of some words is not very accurate, and the words are not as precise as Mia, they look very cute!

The whole class also let out an ah, inexplicably feeling that Susie is more powerful
The English teacher watched, and his heart melted unconsciously.

She was pleasantly surprised: “Susie is really good, she can memorize all this! Are you studying?”

Susie glanced at the side and said, “No, I just learned it.”

Micky taught her, and she followed it.

But after reading it once, Susie will. Susie has an amazing memory, which no one has yet discovered.

The English teacher praised again: “Very good! Keep working hard in the future.”

She didn’t think much about it, thinking that Wade just taught Susie when he took Susie to eat.

The class continued, but Mia couldn’t listen at all!

Her eyes were full of disbelief and disbelief. Susie’s memorization was obviously not as good as hers, so why did the teacher praise so much?

It took her half a night to memorize this poem, and Susie actually said. that she just learned it. She is lying!

Mia was very unbalanced in her heart. She felt that the teacher praised Susie because she was from the Murray family. It must be.

If she was Miss Murray family, wouldn’t she be better than Susie.

A trace of jealousy flashed in Mia’s eyes, and she kept thinking of one thing in her heart:

Kill Susie, she is Miss Murray family.

Mia stretched out her hand uncontrollably, and pushed hard!

Unexpectedly, Susie happened to be lying on the table.

Mia flew into space and bumped into the back of Susie’s chair.

The English teacher turned around and asked, “What’s going on?”

Mia quickly sat upright, but her movements were slow and she looked very tired.

“It’s okay, teacher.”

The English teacher pursed her lips, seeing Mia's slumped look, she felt strange for some reason.

"Hey. She did it herself, not me!" said the Vanity Ghost.

She moved the huge soul body, knowing that it was dangerous, but she was reluctant to leave Mia's neck!

So small yet so vain, so phony, it's really hard to find!

Give her another two days, she will definitely be able to replace Mia and 'live' again.

When the time comes, this body will be hers. Whoever comes can do nothing to her!

Susie lowered her voice and asked quietly: "Micky, she's so fat, can she be full?"

Mitch shook his head, "No."

Susie sighed: "The white is inflated! It's really useless."

Mitch leaned against the wall, staring at the Vainglory with incomprehensible eyes.

"Are you a teacher at this school?" he asked.

The face of the vanity ghost changed slightly, and it clung to Mia's body even more tightly.

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Mitch took out a booklet, flipped through it and said casually, "To become an evil ghost, the conditions are quite harsh. Susie, listen carefully."

"First of all, when an evil ghost dies, it has to be a tragic death. This tragic death is not like jumping off a building and breaking his limbs, or being run over by a car. These are not considered tragic deaths. The tragic death of an evil ghost is worse than this. Unable to leave the place of death, one can only become an evil ghost by repeating the death process in place."

Mitch closed his notebook, "I'm curious, how did you die?"

Susie tilted her head. How did she die? How could death be so inflated, like a big balloon?

The Vanity Ghost looked ugly and didn't want to talk to Mitch at all.

She couldn't see what kind of ghost Mitch belonged to, but she just instinctively felt that his breath was frightening.

but. She is already the most vicious evil ghost among ghosts, what else is she afraid of?

The vanity ghost is wary of Mitch, but completely ignores Susie.

Finally made it to the end of get out of class.

Mia's 'dark circles' are already heavy.

She stared at Susie, gritted her teeth and asked in a low voice, "Susie, you did it on purpose just now, didn't you?"

Humiliate her by stepping out of the way when she pushes her. She also deliberately robbed her of the honor, if she wants to recite poems, she also recites poems!

Mia is very angry!

Susie was surprised: "What on purpose?"

Mia screamed angrily: "To steal my honor on purpose!"

The students around turned their heads in surprise and looked at Mia in astonishment.

Mia was startled, and only then realized that she had actually yelled out what was in her heart.

She hurriedly packed her schoolbag, gritted her teeth and said, "Didn't you say see you in Xiaoshulin?"

Mia suddenly stared at Susie and smiled: "Whoever doesn't come is a puppy!"

After finishing speaking, she picked up her schoolbag and left.

Susie immediately stuffed Grandpa Tortoise and Alex into her schoolbag again, and was about to run away.

Wade suddenly grabbed her hand and asked, "Where are you going?"

Susie said: "Go, catch ghosts!"

After finishing speaking, he couldn't help but pull Wade and run away.

Wade: "Wait!"

He doesn't want to go! It is impossible to catch ghosts with her, even in this life!

Even if you give him all the math problems in the world. Einstein stood before him. It is impossible for a mathematician academician to solve the problem for him in person.

Chapter 72 Wade Hell Again

Susie has great strength, pulling Wade to run fast.

The scorching sun was still hanging in the sky above, and the trees in the school grove were not short, and it could even be said that the sky was shaded by greenery.

As soon as Wade stepped into the grove, he saw Mia standing there with her head bowed not far away, her waist slightly bent, her hands hanging straight down.

Seeing him coming in, she slowly raised her head and stared at him.

Wade felt his hair stand on end, and his whole body was split open.

Susie turned her head: "Are you afraid? Why don't you go back first!"

Wade, who was about to leave, stood still, bit the bullet and said, "Am I afraid?"

He needs to be calm. Nothing in this world can scare him.

While thinking this way, a scream suddenly came from nowhere..

Wade jumped up instantly.

Susie was startled, grabbed Wade who was running out, and said, "It's Alex!"

At this time, Mia came over lightly, her steps were floating, as if she was on tiptoe.

"Wade, you're here too." Mia chuckled.

Wade's tears were held back immediately, turning into shivering hairs.

Mia in front of her face was pale, her eyes were sunken, and her eye circles were black.

His face was stiff, but he wanted to pull out a shy smile, which made people shudder.

Wade felt numb: "You."

Susie stopped in front of Wade, frowned and said, "If something comes to me, don't scare him!"

Susie had a round face, but at the moment she had a serious face.

"Mitch? Mitch?" Susie looked back.

What about Micky?

Mitch floated in from outside: “Here we come.”

“What are you shouting for?” Mitch came over casually, reached out and rubbed Susie’s head.

Susie looked back suspiciously.

What’s wrong with Micky?

When standing with her, she said it was boring and went to the school for a stroll.

I came back during class and went out again.

Susie looked up and asked, “Mitch, what’s wrong with Mia?”

Susie was puzzled.

According to what Mitch taught, the vanity ghost should not have occupied Mia’s body yet.

But now Susie felt that Mia was ‘missing’.

Mitch squinted at Mia, and said flatly, “This is called a ghost substitute.”

“There is only one word difference between ghost possession and ghost substitute, but they are different. Ghost possession is a ghost attached to the host and affects the host. Ghost substitute is the ghost trying to manipulate the host, but it cannot completely occupy the host’s body.”

Susie nodded again and again: “So this is ghost substitute.”

Wade’s face was pale, and he asked, “What is a ghost substitute?”

That cold Wade only showed the reaction of a normal little boy at this moment.

Susie explained what Mitch said: “ghost substitute, you see.”

She pointed to Mia’s tiptoes: “ghost substitute means that a ghost is manipulating the host. Now there is a ghost behind Mia. She lies on top of Mia, with her feet under Mia’s soles, walking instead of Mia.”

Wade was scared and couldn’t control his gaze.

Sure enough, Mia stood on tiptoe, with the instep in a straight line, standing on tiptoe in a movement that ordinary people cannot do.

Wade wanted to run again.

But Susie said again: “So when there are ghosts around us, don’t run! People can’t run away from ghosts, and when running, the soles of the feet will be raised backwards, and it is easy for ghosts to take advantage of them.”

Wade was speechless.

Then how should he go?

Wade seemed to hear a villain in his heart shouting: Help me, save me!

Susie’s small face was serious, and she continued to popularize science: “In this case, we try not to let the feet leave the ground, such as moving, or jumping straight, or walking backwards.”

Susie tilted her head and thought for a while, it seems that there are only a few ways.

“Of course, the best way is to kill the ghost.”

Wade: He chose to hug Susie’s arm tightly.

Susie was taken aback, then patted Wade’s hand: “Don’t be afraid, I’m amazing!”

Susie patted her small chest.

On the side, the vanity ghost couldn’t help but sneer when he heard Susie’s words.

The only taboo for vain ghosts is Mitch!

Controlling Mia’s body, she asked, “What on earth do you want to do?”

Mitch leaned against a tree on one side, and said leisurely: “It’s nothing, just take the apprentice to practice. By the way, let’s solve the problem of eighteen people who were crushed under the playground.”

The face of the vanity ghost changed, and it suddenly showed its fangs, and rushed towards Mitch viciously!

“You don’t mind my business! Everyone is a ghost.”

Susie suddenly grabbed the vanity ghost by the ankle and threw the vanity ghost backwards!

Her small face was serious: “Everyone is a ghost, but Micky is not an evil ghost!”

Mitch thought to himself, so this is what it feels like to be protected by a young apprentice!

There was a trace of mischief in Mitch's eyes, and he said, "Susie, throw her!"

Susie: "Okay!"

She turned her head as she spoke, "Let go of me first."

On the side, Wade was already stunned.

As Susie threw the vanity ghost out, a gigantic female ghost with a huge body that swelled like a sumo wrestler appeared in front of him!

What the hell is he again?!

At this moment, Susie just pushed his hand away, Wade's legs were trembling, and he was trying to hold onto the tree beside him for stability.

When he looked up, he saw a young man in a white robe, with a pale complexion and red lips, leaning against the tree, without feet.

Seeing him, the man suddenly turned his head, "Can you see me?"

Wade screamed.

Mitch covers Wade's mouth.

"Hush. Don't make noise, just watch quietly."

The vanity ghost was thrown out by Susie, and the whole ghost was also stupid

She was thrown flying by a four-year-old kid?

The vanity ghost got up and stared at Susie.

"What exactly are you?"

Susie corrected seriously: "I'm human."

The vanity ghost sneered: "Are you still angry?"

Susie suddenly grabbed the vanity ghost's feet, and threw the vanity ghost with a bang like a broken bag.

The vanity ghost was speechless

Chapter 73 Successfully accepted the first evil ghost
Susie was angry, in a strange way.

The vanity ghost almost vomited blood when he was thrown.

She just said it casually, as for it!

The vanity ghost had no power to fight back, and was stunned by anger.

The little thing she despises the most is actually so powerful?

“Wait a minute!” the vanity ghost yelled.

Susie: “Wait!”

When she is stupid!

Why wait for someone to fight back against her?

The vanity ghost was anxious: “I’m leaning over Mia now, aren’t you afraid of hurting your little friend?”

The vanity ghost is scared and wants to use Mia as a shield.

But Susie shook her head: “She is not my little partner. ”

The vanity ghost was speechless for a while, gritted his teeth, looked at Mitch and then at Susie, and decided to run away.

The red string on Susie’s wrist gave off a faint red light, supporting her and pulling the vanity ghost back again.

Susie slammed left and right.

As the host of the vanity ghost, Mia was also thrown left and right. If it wasn’t for the fact that Susie was grabbing the evil ghost’s foot instead of hers, she would have been smashed to pieces with such force.

But she was not much better, her face was swollen from the fall.

When she was thrown for the last time, smoke and dust rose around her.

Susie finally wrestled the Vanity Ghost out of Mia!

Mia rolled her eyes and fell to the ground, unconscious.

Susie took a breath, wiped the sweat from her forehead with her little hand, and asked, “It’s finally out! Then?”

Catching ghosts is so tiring!

Micky is not reliable at all, so I taught her this trick, this trick is too tiring!

Mitch and Wade on the side were stunned, and they were all dumbfounded.

Wade looked dazed and shocked, and murmured, "That's amazing."

Mitch also didn't expect that Susie was actually gifted with supernatural powers-the supernatural powers to deal with ghosts, forcibly throwing the evil ghost out!

What is this concept? Even if he is like this, it will take some time to separate the evil ghost from the host.

Although the red rope also contributes part of the force, the red rope is more of an auxiliary role.

Susie's strength is not reflected in the living person, but it is vividly reflected in the ghost, as if she was born for this.

Mitch suppressed the shock in his heart, and said, "Do you remember the spell that Mitch taught you before?"

Susie nodded: "I remember."

Just say you remember it, there is no need to say the latter sentence.

"No, I don't want to go in." The vanity ghost struggled and shouted.

"Why. Why! Why did I work so hard and still end up like this!"

Susie doesn't care why she does!

With all her strength, she pulled the vanity ghost into the gourd.

The corner of Mitch's mouth twitched, and he stroked his forehead helplessly: "Silly apprentice."

Mitch said, "Susie, ask her how she died next."

Collecting ghosts is not just collecting, but also asking.

Finding out how the evil ghost died will benefit her future knowledge and experience.

Susie obediently followed suit: "Fat aunt, how did you die?"

The vanity ghost stared at Susie with red eyes: "You are the only one who is fat, and your whole family is fat!"

The vanity ghost became manic, screaming to break free.

Mitch thinks she won't tell how she died.

With a snap of his fingers, the Vanity Ghost was put back into the gourd.

She shook the gourd, and could vaguely hear the roar of the vanity ghost: "Let me out!"

Susie patted the gourd and said, "Fat aunt, please be quiet and stay inside with ugly aunt!"

Susie shook the gourd happily.

A fat aunt, an ugly aunt, is her gourd almost full?

Susie couldn't wait to ask: "Is my gourd ready to be filled?"

Mitch stroked the little knob on her head and said, "I'll show you."

He grabbed one of Susie's fingers, pressed it on the body of the gourd, and whispered, "Concentrate on it."

Susie was concentrating, and suddenly, she seemed to see the inside of the gourd.

The space in front of me is huge, like a big room.

The ugly aunt lay on the inside bored.

The fat aunt stamped her feet, still cursing angrily.

Looking at such a huge monster just now, it is not enough to fit the gourd between the teeth.

It's really a gap between the teeth!

Susie regained her senses, and saw that the gourd on her fingertips was still the size of a fingernail, shaking slightly in front of her.

Susie said with a mournful face, "When will this be filled!"

Mitch pursed his lips and said mischievously, "I don't know, let Wade do the math for you."

The master and apprentice turned their heads and looked at Wade aside.

Wade frightened, "Don't ask me!"

He is not such a thing, even if he is killed!

Asking him to calculate how many squares the female ghost has, he would rather give up his beloved mathematics, physics and chemistry.

Susie: “Why! Aren’t you good at math?”

Wade thought he was not good.

Susie squatted on the ground and drew on the ground: “Look, this is the gourd room, here are the ugly aunt and the fat aunt. The room is so big. The fat aunt is so big, and the ugly aunt is so big. How many fat aunts and ugly aunts do you need?”, to fill the gourd room?”

Wade was speechless.

Suppose fat aunt = x , ugly aunt = y .

He doesn’t count!

But Wade’s hand seems to have a mind of its own, and he wants to divination when he sees something related to arithmetic.

He picked up a branch and wrote and drew on the ground:

“The volume of the female ghost = $x + y$. In this room, the area =. Therefore, $x \approx 19$ and $y \approx 100$ are needed to fill the house.”

“So you need about 19 fat aunts and about 100 ugly aunts.”

Susie looked serious and kept nodding: “Understood.”

Mitch was speechless. Didn’t he say it earlier?

After Wade finished the calculation, he silently threw the stick away, pretending that he had never done the calculation.

He looked away and asked, “Why do you have to fill the gourd?”

Susie hugged her knees, leaned her head on her knees, and said nonchalantly, “Because Mitch said that if I don’t fill the gourd, I will be taken away.”

Wade was taken aback: “Taken away? Where are you taken?”

Chapter 74 What a poor girl

Susie lowered her head and took a branch to draw on the ground, saying, “Go to a place far, far away, and never come back.”

In other words, if the gourd is not filled enough, Susie may die?

He didn't speak for a long time, and asked after a long time: "A ghost like that fat aunt just now. Are there any more?"

If there is, then catch it as soon as possible.

He definitely didn't die because Susie said that if he didn't fill the gourd, he might die.

It's just because you have calculated x and y, you have to verify the result to see if he is right.

Suddenly, Mitch approached Wade, and said faintly, "By the way, how could you see me?"

Wade was startled, and was about to speak, but suddenly found that the white-robed man in front of him gradually faded away, and soon disappeared.

The others were dumbfounded, glanced left and right, and asked in a low voice, "Susie, is your Mitch gone too?"

Susie looked next to him and said, "No, Mitch is right next to you!"

Wade suddenly felt a chill around his neck, as if someone had put a hand on his shoulder, and his hairs stood up one by one.

He dare not turn his head! It's scarier not to see than to see!

Susie said again: "Mitch asked, have you seen dirty things before?"

Wade stiffened his back and replied, "No."

Mitch rubbed his chin, frowning.

"This is strange. How could you see it all of a sudden and not see it all at once? It's so strange, so strange!"

He has been a ghost for hundreds of years, and he has never seen Wade like this.

unless there is foreign interference. But just now Wade saw it suddenly, either he was born with ghost eyes, or he couldn't see.

Mitch flips through the brochure.

Don't panic when something happens, let him look through the book to find the answer.

At this moment, there was a noisy sound outside the grove.

Soon Martin, several teachers, the principal and others appeared in front of him.

Followed by Hamza and Ledger, Zayd and his father Tiago, Mia's mother.

They immediately saw Mia lying unconscious on the ground, and Susie and Wade, who were also squatting on the ground.

However, they are doing math problems.

Everyone looked at x and y on the ground in shock.

"Susie!" Martin stepped forward quickly, turning his gaze around Susie: "Are you all right?"

Susie shook her head: "It's okay."

Behind him, the French teacher folded his arms and chattered endlessly: "I told you I don't know, it has nothing to do with me! Look, she came here to hide by herself, can anyone else be blamed?"

It turned out that the students all went to queue at the school gate after

school, but the English teacher found that Wade, Susie and Mia were missing.

Mia's mother quickly stepped forward and hugged Mia: "Mia?!" Mia was covered in dirt and her hair was messed up, she almost didn't recognize it!

Mia woke up leisurely, and suddenly burst into tears.

Her mother discovered that Mia had bruises all over her face and bruises on her arms and calves.

His nose was bruised and his face was swollen, one of his front teeth was missing, and his eye sockets were also black.

"What's going on here?" Mia's mother wanted to get angry, but she saw Martin suppress the words of accountability again abruptly.

This is the Murray family.

She changed the words in her mouth and asked, "Did our Mia do something wrong?"

Mia just felt extremely wronged. She did nothing wrong! She didn't even know what happened, she was in the woods. He was beaten so badly!

Why didn't her mother defend her first no matter what Susie's uncle did?

Mia cried even harder at the thought.

Martin looked at Wade: “What’s going on?”

Susie looked down like a child who did something wrong, and was about to speak.

Wade kept a cold face and said coolly, “I hit you.”

Mia’s mother froze and asked, “Why?”

Wade put his hands in his pockets and snorted: “She provoked my sister, and reported my sister to pass notes in get out of class. After class, she dragged me to the grove to confess my love. How dare you like me?”

Everyone was speechless.

Wade first said a well-known thing, covering up some traces, so as not to be suspected by others. But they all focus on themselves.

Mia’s mother said anxiously: “Even if it is like this, it shouldn’t be so hard.”

Mia likes him, isn’t it a good thing to be liked! Why did he still hit someone?

Wade snorted: “It’s still light.”

The French teacher standing outside the circle folded his arms, frowned and said, “Did Mia report that you made a mistake in passing the note in class? What kind of nonsense are you doing? You made a mistake and called the whistleblower?”

Wade sneered: “That’s right, it’s definitely right to report. But I just want to fight, what’s the matter?”

The French teacher was stunned speechless.

Zayd looked admiring. Originally, he just passed a note asking Susie if he could pet Susie’s parrot and turtle after class. As a result, Mia reported loudly and was fined to stand for forty-five minutes. The narrow-minded Zayd was not happy either.

Martin said lightly: “It is indeed wrong to hit someone, and we will take responsibility for this matter.”

He looked at Cielo aside:

“A public apology, saying that Mia dragged Wade to the grove to confess her love. Wade hit her angrily. We apologize and compensate 10 million for medical expenses and mental damage.”

Personal compensation of 10 million is a lot. But to the Murray family, ten million doesn't matter at all.

Mia's mother quickly said, "No need."

If it is made public like this, Mia will lose all of her embarrassment!

Mia's mother feels aggrieved, what is this? Is there such an apology?

But they apologized publicly and lost money, and she couldn't find any fault at all.

Mia's mother put on a hypocritical smile: "Children, it's normal to fight around. It's okay."

Mia cried and said, "Mommy, I didn't."

Mia's mother lowered her voice and said, "Shut up, don't talk!"

Mia immediately flattened her mouth, tears streaming down her face.

Martin said lightly: "Well, if you regret it later, please contact my assistant at any time."

After speaking, he picked up Susie and left with Wade and Hamza.

The French teacher cursed.

Wade's grades are indeed very good, but they are good in other subjects, and French is a poor student in the eyes of the French teacher. Since she is a poor student, of course she doesn't like it.

At this time, Martin, who was walking in front, suddenly stopped, and turned to stare at the French teacher with a cold face.

"French teacher, principal, what are you going to do with it?"

The French teacher's heart skipped a beat. Is there a mistake? Can all this be blamed on her?!

It's just that she didn't follow suit, so is it wrong to dare to tell the truth?

The Murray family actually blamed her?

Chapter 75 You are right

The French teacher was indignant. But at this time, I still feel that the problem is not big. After all, she is the teacher with the best French grades in the school!

Wisdom Elementary School relied on her to win against the rival elementary school.

Even if the principal agrees on the surface, he will definitely protect her.

The principal at the side had no choice but to say quickly: “This time the French teacher is also wrong. He punished the students without any explanation. He should indeed be punished!”

The French teacher couldn’t believe it: “Principal, I’m just doing my duty as a teacher! I’m also responsible for the students to punish him!”

Martin said coldly: “I can’t help but say corporal punishment on students, and classify students according to their grades. Posting students’ grades on the blackboard, openly discriminates and beats students. Is this called responsibility?”

The French teacher said excitedly: “Since ancient times, which student has not become outstanding because of beating and scolding? I do it for the good of the students! To put it bluntly, don’t you punish me because of Susie?”

Martin sneered: “Really?”

As early as just now, Cielo has checked all the information of the French teacher.

Cielo read to the information: “Two years ago, the French teacher was refused gifts and bribes to the director, and was punished once. Since September last year, the French teacher has used his position to introduce students to the extracurricular remedial classes and collect introduction fees.”

Martin gave the French teacher a cold look, without even looking at the

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principal.

Just throw down a sentence: “It doesn’t matter if the principal is inconvenient to deal with a teacher of this kind of character. I will complain to the above. Also, I will reconsider the investment in this school construction.”

What is the purpose of donating money to the school? There is indeed an element of doing good deeds. But to be more realistic, I definitely hope that my children can get more care in school.

Seeing Martin walk away, the headmaster was almost pissed off.

The French teacher was still angrily saying: “Principal, they are too aggressive!”

The principal said angrily: “Shut up! You pack up my things quickly and get out of the campus!”

The French teacher was stunned. Is he here for real this time?

She quickly said: “Principal, you can’t do this! You see, it’s the most important time to prepare for the midterm exam.”

The principal left directly.

half an hour later.

The French teacher was kicked out of the school in embarrassment with his own things.

The surrounding parents looked at her in unison, and she suddenly felt like a student who was singled out by her before and punished to stand.

“Students are punished physically. I can’t bear to say a harsh word to my daughter. She still knows about physical punishment.”

“I don’t like her for a long time. I thought she had something to do with it.”

“Introduce students to off-campus tutoring institutions and charge intermediary fees. Tsk tsk, such a teacher is also worthy.”

The French teacher is on the run!

This time she wasn’t just fired.

His teacher qualifications were also revoked according to law.

How will she live in the future?

Martin hugged Susie, his broad shoulders firmly protected Susie, and he walked at a leisurely pace.

Hamza and Wade followed behind, and Wade was still carrying Susie’s schoolbag with a stinky face.

Susie hesitated to speak.

“Uncle, I haven’t been punished to stand for long!”

Instead, she went to have a big meal with Wade!

Martin’s tone was a little slow: “It has nothing to do with you.” This is to comfort Susie.

The French teacher should indeed be punished, but how could it have nothing to do with Susie?

Cielo inquired with some classmates. The French teacher not only physically punished Susie, but also slandered Susie in class, and said that David and Mara divorced as soon as she came back? It was strange that he would let the French teacher go.

Who dares to bully the little princess of his Murray family, he will make

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the other party pay the price.

Even if others say that his Murray family is arrogant, so what!

“Let’s go, I’ll take you shopping. Didn’t you say you want to buy something?”

Susie immediately put the matter behind her and nodded vigorously.

She wants to give grandma something to fix her feet so that grandma can stand up and dance!

Suddenly she thought of something, and hurriedly asked, “Uncle, don’t we take the school bus?”

Martin looked at Ledger who was queuing up to get on the school bus, and said, “No more. Let’s go shopping directly.”

Susie: “OK.”

With his schoolbag on his back, Ledger glanced at Susie from afar.

Susie’s smiling eyes are curved, and there are two lovely dimples at the corners of her mouth when she smiles.

Just as he was in a daze, he suddenly saw Susie looking over and waving at him.

Ledger froze for a moment, subconsciously waved his hands, and then he couldn’t even walk well, and got on the school bus straight away.

On the side, Tiago finally took the opportunity to come up and pushed Zayd on the head while saying: “Say hello!”

Zayd just had to say hello.

Martin looked at Zayd. The little boy who passed the note with Susie in class and was punished to stand together?

People say that if there is a little boy in the family, any little girl looks like she is for her daughter-in-law. So if there is a girl in the family, everyone looks like a villain who will abduct his own good daughter.

Martin squinted his eyes, expressionless: "What's the matter?"

Tiago coughed and said, "Well, I want to ask Ms. Susie something."

Martin frowned, begging Susie?

Susie asked curiously, "What's the matter?"

Tiago sighed: "I read them that day, Miss Susie rescued Ledger."

"It's like this. My old mother was also in a coma for a long time, but she couldn't wake up. I want to ask Miss Susie to take a look."

Looking at Tiago's face, for some reason, Susie suddenly remembered the old lady in the dark green dress in her dream.

Mitch suddenly said, "Isn't it the old lady you dreamed about?"

Susie replied in a low voice: "Micky, I think so. His face is similar to that of a grandma."

Mitch said, "Promise him, I'll check it out tomorrow."

Susie nodded and said, "Okay! I'll check it out tomorrow."

Tiago was taken aback for a moment, and then he was very pleasantly surprised. He didn't expect Susie to really agree to him!

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On the other side, Mia, who left, lay in her mother's arms, crying very sadly.

"Mommy, I didn't do anything wrong!" Mia cried, "Is it because Susie doesn't like me and said something bad about me to Wade, so he hit me!"

Mia's mother sighed and said, "Mia, bear with it!"

"We may not be able to curry favor with the Murray family. Now it seems that the Stevenson family is our best choice."

Their target now is Ledger. If everyone knew that Mia was beaten for confessing to Wade, how could Mia be with Ledger?

Mia choked, pretending to be obedient: "I see, Mommy."

But she was really in pain, as if she had been thrown to the ground hard, her bones ached.

How can Mia not hate such pain? She almost hated Susie.

This time it was obvious that she was being bullied, but Susie was being pampered, but she had to endure it.

Chapter 76 The Tsundere Wade

Susie walked around the street with her uncle, ate an ice cream, two

boxes of creamy strawberries, a mousse cake, and finally bought a needle. Only then did I go home contentedly.

Alana smiled and said, "Susie is back, just in time, it's time to eat."

Susie shook her head: "Grandma, I'm full."

Alana snorted, "What did you eat?"

Susie didn't look sideways: "I ate ten bowls of rice."

Alana was funny and helpless: "Susie, it's not good to lie!"

Susie had no choice but to say obediently: "Then don't scold me! Actually, I ate one ice cream, two mousse cakes, and two boxes of strawberries."

Susie snapped her fingers and counted what she had eaten.

Alana didn't speak.

Susie glanced at Alana quickly: "Grandma, you said you wouldn't be angry."

Alana comforted: "Don't worry, grandma won't be angry. But don't eat like this next time, children just have to eat well."

Susie happily gave Alana a sip, and said, "Okay, grandma! Thank you grandma!"

Such a good grandma, she must learn medical skills quickly to heal grandma's legs!

Susie turned on the Lumi and went upstairs.

At this time, she felt movement in the gourd, and hurried back to the room.

Alana watched Susie go back to the room with gentle eyes, turned her head, and scolded Martin:

“It’s true that you give children so many snacks. Children are ignorant, and you are also ignorant as an adult?”

Martin touched his nose, Susie ate it, and he was scolded for scolding?

He said. “Susie said she wanted to eat.”

Alana continued to criticize: “If the child says you want it, you will give it! You have to learn to say no.”

There is no principle at all, so she is not by the side. If she is by the side, he will definitely not let him mess around like this.

Martin coughed, “I have a meeting.”

Leave immediately after speaking.

Alana stares.

If we say that at the beginning, Susie was just the sustenance of her feelings for Clara.

But now, things are slowly changing.

Susie is no longer a regretful compensation and a emotional sustenance, but the treasure that the Murray family really loves in the palm of their hands.

Alana muttered, and went to the kitchen to prepare ingredients for

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supper.

Upstairs, Wade casually walked out of the room and went downstairs to drink a glass of water. Then he went upstairs casually, past Susie’s room.

Not long after entering his room, he opened the door again and went downstairs to get a pack of milk.

Hamza, who was sitting on the sofa on the first floor, frowned: “Do you want to find Susie?”

He can go if he wants to!

Wade cut out: “Who’s going to find her? I’m just thirsty and looking for a drink, so I can’t possibly want to find her.”

Hamza watched him silently.

Finally, as Wade strolled until it was getting dark, he knocked on Susie's door.

"Come in." Susie's voice came.

Wade looked around nervously, then quickly pushed the door open and went in.

The opposite room. Hamza was expressionless, holding up his phone.

Hamza couldn't understand, Wade had only been with Susie for half a day, how could it change when he came back.

My sister is so annoying, but he is still strolling around, if it were him, he would never do such a stupid thing.

Hamza pouted, closed the door and went to read.

When Wade came in, he saw Susie lying on the bed.

She held her little feet high, watching her toes dance.

Wade: "What are you doing?"

Susie shook her short legs: "I'm losing weight."

Wade was speechless.

Wade said speechlessly: "How old are you, how can a child lose weight?"

After losing weight, the chubby little face will disappear, and it will not be cute anymore. How good she is now, like a tomato.

Susie put her legs down and lay on the bed: "Okay. If it doesn't decrease, I can barely eat another bowl of rice later."

Wade was shocked: "Do you still want to have another bowl of rice?"

Good guy, other people lose weight to be slim, she loses weight to be able to eat more.

When she went shopping in the afternoon, she had already eaten all the food in the street!

Susie poked her belly, a little distressed.

"Oh, why is the belly so small? Why can't it be all the belly from the neck down?"

Wade was speechless.

Susie raised her head suddenly: “By the way, fat aunt, how did you die?” So bloated, wouldn’t it be strangulation?

Susie was looking behind Wade.

Wade’s back stiffened: “Where is the fat aunt?”

Susie pointed behind him: “It’s just behind your head.”

She said the most terrifying words with the sweetest expression.

Wade almost scurries up to Susie and sits next to her.

Susie was taken aback: “Are you scared?”

Wade pursed his lips: “No, I’m just too tired from standing and want to sit down.”

Susie looked at Wade, then at the sofa stool next to her. Too tired to sit on a stool, but he sat next to her. She sees through without saying anything, without squinting.

“Next time you feel tired, just say so.”

In order to hide his embarrassment, Wade silently sat on the sofa chair beside him.

“Did the question come out? How did the fat aunt die?”

After all, Wade couldn’t hold back his curiosity.

How did the female ghost who swelled like a sumo wrestler die?

Wade first came into contact with ghosts. From the time he saw the ugly ghost that night, it seemed as if he had opened the door to a new world.

He was afraid and couldn’t help but want to know.

At this moment, the Vanity Ghost is being suppressed by Mitch.

Her mouth was wide open and her face was ferocious.

Mitch raised his hand and pulled the ghost May out of her mouth.

Susie’s mouth opened into an O shape, “It can really be pulled out!”

Wade wondered, “What?”

Susie said: “The fat aunt just ate the ugly aunt, and Micky caught them both.”

Now that Wade can't see ghosts anymore, he automatically imagined the scene where the ugly ghost was pulled out by the vain ghost, inexplicably thinking of the shit he cut off when he went to the toilet that day.

The corner of Wade's mouth twitched, and there was a hint of disgust in his eyes.

Chapter 77 Maybe yes

May, who was spit out, burst into tears and said angrily: "She ate me. She actually ate me! Everyone is caught. She is bullying."

The vanity ghost was pinned to one side by the invisible suppression, and he sneered and said with a sneer: "If you want to kill, you will have a good time! Otherwise, I will let you never have peace."

Her eyes were red, staring at Susie viciously.

Suddenly, Mitch raised his hand and tapped her on the head. "You dare to threaten my apprentice?"

After being knocked on the head like this, the Vanity Ghost immediately flew out and rolled to Wade's feet.

Susie opened her mouth wide, her eyes followed the fat aunt's head. Finally landed in front of Wade.

Wade swallowed: "What are you looking at?"

Susie pointed at the vanity ghost's head: "Auntie Fat's head fell off and rolled under your feet!"

Wade stood up immediately and sat next to Susie, "The chair is not very comfortable, I'd better sit here."

Susie nodded: "I understand."

Wade doesn't want to explain anymore.

As soon as Mitch raised his hand, the vanity ghost's head flew back.

He sat cross-legged, propped his chin, and said casually, "Why did you die?"

The vanity ghost sneered: "You don't need to ask. It's impossible for me to tell."

Mitch raised his hand and slapped her head out, then pulled it back.

"Why did you

die?”

The female ghost felt her head buzzing. Even if a ghost can tear his head off, it's fine. But it doesn't mean that she will be fine if she is slapped like this by Mitch. Mitch is no ordinary ghost!

The vanity ghost is angry.

Mitch slapped her head out again: “Oh, don't tell me?”

Susie on the side stared wide-eyed, wondering if it could still be like this.

Learning is useless.

Mitch said, “Juicy, you come.”

The vanity ghost instantly remembered the scene of being beaten by Susie, and immediately said: “Speak as you speak! What kind of hands are you moving?”

Even scarier than Mitch is this creepy little doll. She was in the hands of a child, and she didn't have the strength to fight back.

The vanity ghost said helplessly, “My name is Remi, and I used to be a very rich man.”

Susie suddenly asked, “Really?”

The vanity ghost held back, and finally said: “I worked hard and became rich.”

Susie and Mitch looked at her in disbelief.

Susie the child intuitively senses that the vanity ghost is lying.

Mitch was speechless, as expected of a vain ghost, so vain even now.

The vanity ghost finally had to say: “I worked in a printing factory when I was alive.”

It turned out that Remi was a female worker in a printing factory and spent every day in the workshop.

But she was quite lucky. Once she was late for overtime, and just happened to meet the factory manager's daughter who kindly gave her a ride, and the two became friends by accident.

“My relationship with her is getting better. She often takes me home for dinner.”

The vanity ghost licked his lips: “That’s when I realized that the beef has a different taste, and the meat of the shrimp is full and firm. Before that, I always thought that the shrimp was half-empty.”

Mitch probably understood that she should be talking about stale dead shrimp.

Susie asked: “And then?”

Wade, who couldn’t hear or see from the side, was secretly anxious. When I didn’t want to see a ghost, I suddenly saw a ghost and scared people to death. Now I want to hear how the vanity ghost died, but I can only wait for Susie to finish asking.

The vanity ghost said: “My good friend will give me the clothes she no longer wears, and some bags and jewelry.”

At first, she was really happy, even if it was clothes that her best friend didn’t want, she couldn’t buy clothes in her life.

Forgot to mention that her good friend’s father is not only the director of her printing factory, but also the president of a large group

That printing factory is just one of the many small workshops in their family.

“Because of my good friend, I have enjoyed a life that I never dreamed of.”

I work in a printing factory during the day, and go shopping with my good friends after get off work. I watch my friends buy things according to their preferences, without blinking.

She followed, enjoying the envious eyes of others, as if she was also a rich person.

“Once I took a break and played at a good friend’s house. The manager of the brand clothing store personally delivered all their new products of the season to my good friend to pick out. That day my good friend picked out 2 million clothes in one go, and the rest If you don’t like it, the store manager will take it away with a smile and a nod.”

Remi said infatuatedly: “I just found out that this is how rich people buy clothes. The luxury goods sold in the store are all styles that rich people choose and then don’t want.”

Originally, she thought that being able to go shopping with her good friends was already a matter of great face.

Who knows, the real face is that the store manager personally delivers the goods to the door.

What kind of life is this?

The store manager's flattering and smiling face, as well as the 2 million bill, left a deep impression on her.

Because of that batch of clothes, she took over some luxury brand dresses that her good friend had just bought.

She was wearing a brand-name suspender skirt, carrying a brand-name bag, and wearing brand-name shoes, walking on the street.

Holding a cup of the most ordinary coffee in her hand has already cost her a day's wages!

"I am like this, how can I still live in the ten-person dormitory in the factory? I don't deserve my status at all!"

Mitch was speechless for a moment.

It's true that after wearing clothes for a long time, I forget who I am.

"And then?" Susie propped her chin, as if listening to a story.

Remi said: "So I wanted to rent a house outside. When I was renting a house, the agent saw that I was wearing famous brands, so he was very kind and introduced me to high-end apartments."

The intermediary's flattering and envious eyes, as well as compliments on her beauty from time to time, made her ruthlessly satisfy her vanity.

But amidst the praise from the agency, she really regarded herself as a rich person.

"So, I paid 5,000 a month to rent a small apartment."

She regretted it when she signed the contract, but she couldn't help it, the agency just looked at her eagerly.

You have to know that the salary in the factory more than ten years ago was only more than 3,000 a month for working overtime.

Susie counted with her fingers: "The salary is three thousand, and the rent is five thousand, which is not enough."

Wade on the side said, "It's still two thousand short."

Susie looked surprised: "There is still a lot of money! Fat aunt, where are you going to ask for money?"

Remi smiled bitterly: “Yes, where can I get it?”

If you pay three for that apartment, you will have to take out 20,000 yuan at once.

She has worked in the factory for so long, and Kari only saved a thousand yuan.

Chapter 78 Would you?

Remi said faintly: “I still remember the agency explaining the contract to me, and my palms were sweating all the time.”

Finally, when the intermediary finished talking about the contract, she had no reason to procrastinate any longer.

Remi took the excuse of answering the phone, went to the side to operate the mobile phone, and borrowed 20,000 yuan from the loan shark.

“At that time, usury was easy to borrow money. But if the money was not paid, they would really dare to kill you. But I didn’t care too much, and finally transferred the money at the last moment.”

At that moment, the intermediary’s respect and nod to her was the same as that store manager’s attitude towards her good friend!

The uneasiness and fear of having just borrowed from usury were instantly replaced by this sense of dignity.

“At that time, being able to live in a 5,000 apartment building was an existence that everyone admired.”

Even that night, she secretly ate instant noodles in a high-end apartment.

Susie asked curiously: “Then your good friend is so rich, why don’t you borrow it from her?”

Remi immediately said: “That’s not good! The reason why good friends are friends with me is because they think I’m pure and simple.”

She and her good friends lied that they had seriously ill parents at home, so they worked hard and worked overtime, and they also said things like ‘as long as my parents are good, it doesn’t matter how hard or tired I am’.

So it is impossible for her to borrow money from her good friend.

Once a good friend knows that she borrowed money to live in a 5,000- rent apartment, she must be disappointed in her and will no longer be

friends with her. Then where else would she go for designer clothes and bags?

Mitch thought of Mia, and finally understood why the vanity ghost insisted on chasing Mia.

Remi continued:

“Living in an apartment of 5,000 yuan, it is impossible for me to go to work in a printing factory. This is not in line with my current status.”

It has to be a high-collar, decent job to be worthy of her. However, she has no academic qualifications, skills and experience, and she can’t apply for a decent white-collar job at all.

“At this moment, I saw a public institution recruiting temporary workers. They saw that I was kind, pitiful and sincere, so they recruited me.”

Mitch scoffed, kind and pitiful and sincere?

“Everything in this unit is good, it’s decent, and it doesn’t need to be exposed to the wind and the sun. Once you tell it, others will be envious.” The only bad thing is that the monthly salary is only 1,000 yuan.

Yes, temporary workers, the reason why Remi was hired was entirely because the wages of temporary workers were too low, so she successfully applied for the job.

With a decent job and a decent residence, I wear designer clothes and bags every day.

Even if the usury burden is getting heavier, even if a pack of instant noodles is broken into two meals, she has become the envy of everyone!

Soon this couldn’t satisfy her vanity, until one day she inadvertently revealed that she was the daughter of the group president, and that she came to work to experience life.

Inadvertently, people found a photo of her and her good friend’s father.

Yes, she pretended to be a good friend.

“So it’s good to have money. If you know that I am the daughter of the group president, your identity will be faked, but no one came to check on me.”

She only knew how cool it was to take the place of a good friend!

Everyone came to flatter her, everyone flattered her!

She generously treats people to dinner.

Give others their “unwanted” brand-name clothes, and take others to go shopping.

Really became a “rich man”.

Susie listened carefully and asked, “So. Are you bloated?”

She said quietly: “I always thought that my good friend gave me clothes because he was kind to me.”

“But when I followed her example and gave the clothes to others, I realized how much superiority there is in it!”

Remi sneered: “So she treats me so well, there must be some other purpose, just to use me to set off her sense of superiority?”

Susie frowned: “How do you know it’s like this again?”

Remi looked contemptuously: “When I give away unwanted brand-name clothes, I see people’s faces of surprise and gratitude, and I feel contemptuous in my heart. This country bumpkin is only worthy of picking up my leftovers.” When my good friend gave me old clothes, he would definitely I thought so too, otherwise she was so rich, why didn’t she just buy me a new one?

Both master and apprentice were speechless.

Susie was so young that she felt it was wrong to think this way, but Remi insisted on it.

Mitch asked lightly, “So you just killed her?”

Among the eighteen bones buried under the playground, one was different from the others.

Remi’s eyes became crazy: “Kill her, and I can become her. Why is this world so unfair? Why is she born rich, but I have been picking up other people’s clothes since I was a child! I should be rich, I’m tired of being humiliated by loan sharks. I’m tired of finding other lies to cover up one lie.”

The madness of loan sharks was beyond her imagination. They really dared to come to her door and put machetes on her neck!

what can she do

She was also forced!

She only borrowed 20,000 at the beginning, but in the end she owed 1 million for some reason.

Only kill the good friend, take advantage of the situation to coax the good friend's parents, and completely replace the good friend.

Only then can she repay the million-dollar usury and live a carefree life!

Susie shook her head and sighed, "It's hopeless!"

Mitch said coldly, "And then?"

Remi's eyes were a little dull, and she murmured: "After killing my good friend, I treated my good friend's parents as my own, coaxed them every day, and wanted them to come out of their sadness. But they didn't

appreciate it at all. I tried so hard to please them.", but they didn't treat me as a daughter at all. They even sent me to those people themselves. It's because I found out that I killed my best friend! How could they be so cruel?"

They can call the police and arrest her.

Why did you send her to those people?

Susie suddenly realized: "So that's how you died? But why are you so inflated!"

Susie looked at the fat aunt suspiciously.

The fat aunt is really fat, her skin is blown like a balloon.

Remi suddenly became irritable, and roared with red eyes: "They dragged me back to the printing factory, stuffed me into the machine and tortured me over and over again. Hold the machine to my mouth!"

They laughed and said, doesn't she like to brag?

So they blow her up like a balloon and don't listen to her pleas or her despair.

"They blew my veins out and my plasma burst. Until I was bled dry and turned into the red ink of a printed book."

She was still treated as a rubber ball until after she died, inflated ten times its original size, and finally burst like a balloon.

Remi cried maniacally and couldn't stop: "How could they do this? I am also very pitiful! Even if I do something wrong, my best friend will humiliate me with old

clothes and bags first! I also regret killing Hao Friends! Since it is impossible for the dead to come back, why can't they treat me as her. Do they know how I have lived in the past ten years? I repeated the death process over and over again, screaming day and night, blood splattered everywhere, but no one can hear it!"

Chapter 79 Almost Disappeared

The reason why an evil ghost becomes an evil ghost needs to be trapped in the place of death due to accidents for at least ten years, repeating the death process uninterruptedly.

The female ghost exploded like this over and over again, already full of resentment.

"I died a terrible death."

As the vanity ghost went berserk, all the black energy from her body also spewed out, covering the entire room with black energy!

"It's all your fault! Well, why are you interfering with me!" the vanity ghost screamed, jumping at Susie.

Mitch was about to make a move, but suddenly saw a faint green glow flashing past. Something around Susie seemed to stop her!

At the same time, Wade yelled and backed away again and again!

Poor Wade thought he would be fine just sitting next to Susie. Unexpectedly, as soon as he raised his head, he saw a female ghost with a ferocious face and bleeding from the seven orifices pounced on him.

Wade screamed, trying to run, but his legs were weak.

At this moment, he heard a soft scold, Susie stopped in front of him and gave him a punch!

That chubby little hand abruptly threw the gigantic female ghost into the air.

The picture is extremely shocking, and Wade has long been stunned.

Susie didn't know why, she just felt angry.

This fat aunt is too bad!

Ever since, Wade saw his soft and lovely younger sister, riding on the fat aunt and pounding.

Every time she punched, the black air of the vanity ghost would be pushed out a little, and was swallowed up by the gourd on her wrist.

At this moment, Susie is no longer an annoying sister in Wade's eyes.

But Altman. The younger sister is female, so she is the mother of Ultra.

"Come on. Susie!" Wade couldn't help shouting.

The vanity ghost screamed again and again: "Let me go!"

Susie: "Don't let go!"

The vanity ghost cursed viciously: "I curse you to die badly! Your whole family will die badly!"

Susie: "Bounce!"

The vanity ghost was so angry that he said, "Backlash is invalid!"

Susie: "Bounce, bounce again, super invincible big bounce!"

Countless black air poured into the gourd, and the vanity ghost became weaker and weaker after being beaten, and gradually returned to the appearance of a normal person.

I saw her skinny, with sunken eyes, and a speechless face: "It's not fair, it's not fair."

What did she do wrong? It's them, it's the society that's wrong.

When she first started working, she was obviously so sincere and full of hope.

But gradually, people around her always disliked her as a rural person, that's why she became like that. So you can't blame her, really can't blame

her.

If you want to blame, blame this unfair world. Blame there are so many rich people in this world, but she is poor.

Blame her best friend for letting her see the world of rich people, but she will never be able to live like that.

Everything is caused by them.

In the end, there was only a click, and the vanity ghost completely turned into a wisp of extremely black air, which was absorbed by the gourd.

The extreme vanity just reflects the inner self-abased to the extreme.

Susie shook the gourd and said, “Micky, I feel like there is water in the gourd.”

Before she felt the gourd was empty.

Now I have a strange feeling that I can’t describe.

Mitch yawned: “Yeah, that’s it.”

Mitch narrowed his eyes and asked, “Juicy, where’s your noisy parrot?”

It was surprisingly quiet in the woods in the afternoon.

Susie turned her head and saw the parrot standing under a lychee tree, sleeping with one leg curled up and its head in its wing.

“Alex, why did you go inside and sleep?”

Doesn’t it like to lie on the iron door most of the time?

Alex seemed to be awakened, tilted his head, and looked at Susie.

Mitch floated aside and stared at the parrot: “Why isn’t the bird singing today?”

The parrot tilted its head, suddenly flapped its wings, and began to sing!

The parrot spread its wings slightly, and its little head spun around like a hip-hop dancer.

At this time, the emerald green parrot flapped its wings suddenly and shouted: “It’s biting, it’s biting!”

I saw the old tortoise was biting the feathers of its tail fiercely, and would not let go.

Susie grabbed Alex’s feathers and whispered, “Grandpa Turtle, let Alex go.”

Wade sneered: “It’s no wonder it understands what you say.”

Turtles have a characteristic, that is, they will never let go easily after biting something.

However, in the next second, the tortoise let go of Alex’s feathers.

Wade: Is that all right?

At this time, Alana knocked on the door outside and called Susie to go down for supper.

Susie responded, drove Lumi's car and ran outside. Just beat the female ghost, she is so hungry!

It seems that this is better than weight loss exercise!

Wade followed suit, sitting at the dining table, drinking water while watching Susie eat.

Why does she eat everything so deliciously?

Finally, Susie couldn't eat anymore.

Alana said: "Eat more! Just eat a little, what if you get hungry in the middle of the night?"

There is a kind of hunger that makes grandma think you are hungry.

Susie touched her neck and said, "Grandma, I'm so full! Look, all the food is here."

Seeing Alana looking at the dishes beside her, Susie immediately stood up and ran quickly, "Grandma, I won't eat anymore!"

The little guy is a bit naughty now, and he will turn around and make a funny face after running upstairs.

Mitch said, "Susie, I have to find an excuse to dig up the football field tomorrow."

Susie nodded: "Okay Mitch, I remember."

She pushed open the door of the room.

Mitch suddenly said, "Wait, is there a new ghost?"

At the same time, Susie just opened the door.

Seeing the scene in front of her, Susie felt her hairs stand on end..

Chapter 80 You are an illegal child

There was a female ghost in the room, her hair was coiled, and a few strands of hair fell on her forehead, half-covered and drooping in front of her white eyes.

There was a big hole in her head and she was bleeding profusely.

There were four or five baby ghosts lying on her feet, the biggest one was pulling a long umbilical cord, connecting him to the female ghost.

Seeing Susie, the female ghost hoarsely shouted:

“Susie. Susie.”

Her hand with bright red nail polish was aimed directly at Susie, made a neck-choking motion, and floated towards Susie.

Susie’s face was pale.

Susie is not afraid of ghosts, and almost nothing can scare her, except for the deep memory imprinted in her soul.

That’s right, the female ghost in front of me is none other than Stacy!

Stacy smiled weirdly, her teeth clucking: “You have caused me so much misery.”

Susie couldn’t help but took a step back, but quickly regained her composure.

Not afraid, she is not afraid!

No one can hurt her now.

She has a very powerful master, and the master gave her a magic bracelet, which made her strong.

She can beat a very bloated fat aunt to the ground and bend iron bars!

She also has uncles, grandparents, and brothers and sisters.

Thinking of this, Susie gradually felt full of strength.

She stared at her Stacy, and couldn’t help clenching her little fists.

Stacy couldn’t help sneering when she saw Susie clenched her fists and looked frightened.

Even if she is dead, she can still suppress Susie, so what if Susie is the little princess of the Murray family? !

She intentionally frightened Susie, and said eerily:

“Susie. I died a terrible death. Come down with me.”

Stacy showed the horror of her death, resentment and hatred rolled in her

heart.

She became the little princess of the Murray family and lived a life like a princess!

She was kicked to death by Andrew. She died suddenly and inexplicably!

She was not reconciled, she obviously still had a bright future, but she died so hastily. Kill Andrew, and she will drag Susie to hell the next time!.

She is not good, no one should think about it!

Stacy screamed and jumped at Susie!

Seeing Susie's clenched fists, Mitch immediately stepped forward and put his hands on Susie's shoulders, secretly transferring his strength to her, and said slowly, "Juicy, don't be afraid."

Mitch squinted and was about to shove Stacy straight into the gourd.

Susie suddenly grabbed Stacy's hands with red nails and threw her away!

The ghost baby who suddenly lost contact with his mother was full of doubts.

Susie took the initiative and stepped forward bravely, dragging Stacy by one ankle to drag her out of the tumbling black air.

Stacy was like a sandbag. She was beaten left and right, her head fell off, and her eyeballs fell out.

She was furious: "Stop!"

Susie was silent, beating the ghost.

Stacy thought how could this be?

She is a vile ghost, she can kill her!

Why is Susie not afraid of her, but still beating her?

With this beating, all the black energy from Stacy ran out and was completely absorbed by the gourd.

Stacy is like a rag bag that has been emptied, drooping on the ground, her eyelids trembling violently:

“Damn you.”

Her words were trembling, and she obviously didn't have much strength.

Susie let her go and took two steps back. Get your little bunny and hug it tight!

Four or five baby ghosts made noises, and the largest one dragged a blood-red path on the ground and crawled towards Stacy.

Then curled up in Stacy's arms.

Other small ghost babies also cling to Stacy's lap.

Stacy slapped the ghost baby in her arms aside, and screamed with all her strength: “Don't touch me!”

Guiying was extremely wronged.

Susie pursed her lips and watched, she understood in her heart that the biggest ghost baby was her unborn 'brother'.

The child that Stacy fell down the stairs to abort and died innocently in order to frame her.

But what about the other four?

Susie asked suspiciously: “Mitch, why does Auntie have so many younger siblings? Can Auntie hold so many in her belly?”

Mitch said: “No, there is only one in her belly, and the others should have been miscarried a long, long time ago.”

Those babies were full of hope of being born, but were ruthlessly destroyed, so those who were unwilling would still linger in the world.

They generally don't walk around, but lie on the mother's body and legs until the mother dies or they disappear.

Mitch asked, “Stacy, you're dead, why don't you go back to life?”.

She also turned into a vile ghost. How much resentment this is!

Stacy said angrily: “I'm not reborn, why should I let Andrew and Susie go!”

She chattered: “Susie, remember your dad? Oh no, he's not your dad.”

“Your father and your mother didn't get a certificate and didn't hold a wedding. The only thing there was a 'marriage ceremony'. It was such a one and only. I replaced

your mother that night! I won, your mother lost! Your mother was I threw it to seven or eight old men! Unfortunately, your mother was not tortured to death by perverted old men!”

“Susie, you are an illegal child! An ugly old man who doesn’t know who is your father.”

The more Stacy thinks about it, the more unwilling she becomes!

How naive she was then! She naively thought that Andrew was the best and the richest!

She used all her scheming methods to step on Clara.

What Clara can’t have, she has.

She didn’t expect that the man she had tried so hard to snatch would turn out to be a trash in the end!

Susie couldn’t help clutching the little rabbit in her arms.

She can understand some, and some can’t understand, but it doesn’t prevent her from understanding the key information:

Her father, not the original father?

Her dad was an old ugly old man?

Another seven or eight?